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THURSDAY, JUNE 18, 1908.

ARE YOU GOING AWAY?

Subscribers who leave the city
temporarily should not fail to
have THE WASHINGTON
HERALD follow them. Ad-
dresses will be changed as often
as requested. You cannot keep
fully informed about affairs in
Washington unless your paper
comes to you daily. Before
leaving, mail or telephone your
address to this office.

Recalling Minneapolis and 1892.

Once before there was a convention
much like that now gathered at Chicago—
a machine-made, officially-directed as-
sembly that perfunctorily carried out a
cut-and-dried programme prepared at
Washington.

It filled everybody in attendance, took
the heart and spirit out of delegates and
onlookers alike, and sent them home sore
and sorrowful. Its methods served to
wet-blanket party hopes the country over.
That convention was held at Minneapo-
lis in the year of our Lord 1892. In the
election following the Republican party
was all but wiped off the face of the
earth at the hands of an opposition led
by a candidate who had met a crushing
defeat four years before and whose party
in his own State bitterly fought his third
nomination and openly predicted his de-
feat at the polls.

All this happened only sixteen years
ago. It is fresh in the minds of party
men to-day. Nowhere is it so vividly re-
called as at Chicago.

But the steam roller rolls on.

One Republican signed John Sharp Wil-
lams' petition for the removal of the tar-
riff on wool pulp. That one doubtless
knew very little of the Congressional
ways that are dark and tricks that are
vain.

The Latest Naval "Mistake."

It ought not to surprise observers that
of the naval service to learn that the
Navy Department is now being criticised
for subjecting the monitor Florida to
attack by a 12-inch projectile and a ser-
vice torpedo. The complaint is made that
the Navy Department is surpassing all
records for profligacy in risking a costly
ship of war, even of an abandoned type,
as a sacrifice to naval science. It was
only a little while ago that we were hear-
ing, from service sources, that one of
the defects of naval bureaucracy was
that not enough liberality was manifested
in conducting experiments and in seek-
ing the truth by results which were di-
rect and practical, if expensive. There
seems to have been some sort of disap-
pointment that the 12-inch gun and the
torpedo which were directed against the
Florida did not demolish, or at least sub-
merge, the target. Whatever lessons
have been taught by the two incidents in
Hampton Roads, where the Florida was
made the object of carefully planned
assault, the experts who viewed the dam-
age wrought must have gained something
in the way of valuable information. There
is little enough of an illuminating char-
acter in the newspaper accounts of the
affair, but this is easily attributable to
the discretion exacted of the journalistic
observers.

It has been stated that the experiments
with the Florida have cost the govern-
ment something like \$40,000; that is to
say, the special structures, internal and
external, installed on the Florida in an-
ticipation of the attack, the expense of
the firing, and the repair of the damage,
will not exceed the sum named. It is
surprising that the disposition of the
Navy Department to acquire information
in some other way than by an exchange
of expert theory should fail of the heart-
iest indorsement of service people, espe-
cially in view of the criticism which
has been directed against the department
for its failure to do before this, and to
a greater extent than was done in the
case of the Florida, the work of demon-
stration which shall, on the one hand,
disclose the penetrable effect of a missile
of war, and, on the other hand, the
vulnerability of protective metal. The
Navy Department evidently approached
the Florida tests with reluctance and
misgiving, and it seems a pity to reward
such progression with paltry expostula-
tion and remonstrance.

If nobody can speak for more than
five minutes at a time in Denver, what
is to become of that old, familiar news-
paper line, "The applause was deafen-
ing, continuing for fifteen minutes or
more?"

A Texas policeman has been sent to
jail for misapplying the public funds.
Luckily Congress can't be "pinched" for
that.

"To get at the real point of the case,
why doesn't some interviewer ask Anna
Gould's children what they think of the
prince?" says the Cleveland Leader.
Unfortunately, no one seems to consider

the children in cases of this kind, al-
though they would seem entitled to first
consideration.

Growth in Moral Feeling.

For a long period, far too long, our civ-
ilization was based on the theory that the
individual should take care of himself
so far as possible. We have grown so
much away from that idea that we have
almost become faddists in our mad de-
sire to care for every ill under the sun.
It is, of course, a tendency in the right
direction, and if growing sentimentality
leads us into mistakes, they will be mis-
takes on the right instead of the wrong
side.

In England they seem to be going a
bit farther than ourselves, and a bill is
now pending before the British Parlia-
ment which provides for the treatment
of habitual criminals as if they were of
unsound mind, which many psychologists
agree that they are. It is proposed to
erect a special place of detention for
them, not to be called a prison, and to
this place are to be sent all criminals
convicted for the fourth time. They
will be incarcerated for no fixed term,
no matter what their offense, and they
will be considered as patients to be
treated scientifically by experts. They
will not be discharged until they have
been pronounced cured. Those who are
regarded as hopeless will be detained
through life.

There is much to be said in favor of
this advanced humanitarian scheme. It
eliminates entirely the question, always
more or less prevalent, of how far so-
ciety, in its punishment of criminals, is
actuated by the spirit of revenge for
wrong. Prison for life for habitual of-
fenders is a ghastly thought. It shuts
out hope; it is a blot on our social order.
But when such incarceration carries with
it expert treatment for the criminal dis-
ease it is a recognition by society of the
fact that criminals are weaker brethren,
afflicted men and women, whom it is our
duty to make whole, if possible.

It is a fine thing to be able to think
that there is no man so vile in crime
that he is beyond redemption. It should
strengthen the faith of all of us in "the
ultimate decency of things." It lends
force to the aphorism that "it's never
too late to mend," and it emphasizes in
a peculiar way the Scriptural injunction:
"Let him that is without sin among you
cast the first stone."

"I am out of national politics," says
Judge George Gray. He thus confirms an
all but universal opinion.

A Friend's Persistent Work.

In a recent issue of the New York Sun
appeared this item:

"Oscar Wilde died in 1900, five years after
he had disappeared from London society in disgrace.
He left debts to the extent of several thousand
pounds and two penniless children. The cop-
rights to his most notable books, 'Dorian Gray,' it
is said, was sold to a bookseller in Paris for 5
pounds. Now, owing to the loyalty of his friend,
Mr. Robert Ross, all Wilde's debts have been
paid. His sons have been educated and well estab-
lished in the world, many editions of his books
have been published separately, and now a com-
plete edition of Oscar Wilde has been published in
elegant volumes."

This little story of the faithfulness of
Oscar Wilde's friend is one of the pret-
tiest stories of modern times. It is a
narrative that every man should know and
ponder upon. The faults of the gifted
Englishman, in whose behalf he has lab-
ored so long and so loyally, were many,
and the world must realize how terribly
and how abundantly he answered for his
sins. For a time even the mention of
his name was dangerous in England.
Plays, brilliant and witty, were put on
the stage without the author being noted
on the play bills. His pictures were sup-
pressed and hypocritical carping was the
reward of those who sought to preserve
his name in connection with the good
work he had done.

But Wilde's faithful friend never faltered
in his effort for the dependent ones
left behind and for the rehabilitation of
the dead man's name among literary
lights of modern times, if nowhere else.
For years his undertaking was futile,
and the widow and orphans were com-
pelled to fight the battles of life as best
they might in the very teeth of the mean-
est and most contemptible ostracism.
Robert Ross has made Wilde's own books
pay Wilde's own debts. Ross might have
paid them out of his own purse. He
might have solicited help from private
sources, and have obtained it. He chose
a far nobler method of accomplishing his
purpose, however. He forced the world
to a renewed recognition of Wilde's hu-
man genius, regardless of his human
frailties, and he won from the world
that which was due those Wilde left be-
hind.

All honor to Robert Ross for standing
by his guns until victory crowned his
desperate endeavor. His splendid courage
and his never-faltering manhood are
worthy the emulation of any man.

Instructed delegations are good things
or bad things, according to the editorial
eye that is viewing them. The Bryans
believe in them, heartily; the anti-
Bryans don't—and there you are!

The Situation in India.

The Socialists and the Radicals in Eng-
land, who make most of their capital out
of the governmental difficulties of the
Empire, have tried in vain to prevent
coercive measures being taken, to the
end that peace may be kept in Hindustan.
The unrest in India fomented by the na-
tive press, made a power only through
the generosity of the English government,
which has provided for education through-
out the land, has made it necessary for
the government of India to take steps to
suppress the native incendiary press.
Other repressive measures have been
adopted looking to the stopping of dis-
orders incident to the preaching or teach-
ing of rebellion.

The unrest in India has been steadily
growing ever since the outcome of the
Russo-Japanese war, and it has been
advised, there is some evidence to show, by
agents of the Japanese, whose cry is
"The Orient for Orientals." It is evident
that the discontent and unrest has reach-
ed a serious stage; serious enough to
cause the government some anxiety and
to impel them to awake to the necessity
of facing frankly the difficulties of the
problem and adopting stern measures to
prevent any further outbreaks.

Those who believe in the anti-imperial-
istic policy, the policy of doing nothing,

of leaving people to work out their own
salvation, will, of course, condemn this
latest proof of Great Britain's determina-
tion not to allow the work she has ac-
complished in India to be undone. The
blood of some of England's best men
and countless treasure has been expended
in bringing India to the place it occupies
to-day, and no sane man can object that
Great Britain takes the necessary steps
to prevent anarchy and discord.

For that is what would happen if the
strong hand of the British government
should be lifted to-day. India is made
up of various sects and races who would
be constantly striving for supremacy if
they and their ambitions were not kept
in bounds by the strong hand. Without
the rulers who have fought the plague,
reduced the famine, encouraged agricul-
ture and manufactures, reduced the taxes
and taught the Indians to have a voice
in their own government, the country
would, undoubtedly, relapse into civil war
and barbarism. As it is, the common
bond of empire unites, more or less
closely, the differing factions, and under
a common flag and with a common pur-
pose, the betterment of their country,
they move toward a prosperity and con-
tinentment that under other circumstances
would be denied them.

Two Texas gentlemen fired thirteen
shots at each other in a hotel lobby re-
cently without injuring any one. For
once, fortunately, the innocent bystand-
ers were not on the job.

"What has become of the old-fashioned
state?" inquires the Montgomery Adver-
tiser. Is this a political or an educa-
tional investigation?

It appears that District Attorney Jer-
ome would frequently go out and shake
dice for the drinks during Mr. Delmas'
orations when the first Thaw trial was
in progress. That "Dementia Ameri-
cana" seems to have been too much for
everybody.

A French count has been arrested for
stealing a pearl necklace from an Ameri-
can woman in Paris. He must have been
a poor specimen of a count not to know
there is an easier and safer way to se-
cure a supply of American valuables.

"Washington took 30,000 drinks last
year," says a statistician. Still, he should
remember that last year was a long-sea-
son year.

"A good way to avoid lending money
to your friends is not to have any
friends," says the Atlanta Constitution.

A good way not to have any friends
is to lend money to those who might be.

"All you can say for some men is 'He
belongs to a good family,'" says the
Montgomery Advertiser. And then it
isn't a charitable remark to make—of the
family.

A figure fiend says "the mean height of
the average modern skyscraper is only a
little over 100 feet. Well, that's mean
enough when the elevator is out of gear,
and you have to walk up."

A certain tribe of Indians have a cus-
tom of permitting their girls to box the
ears of their intended husbands. Pale-
faces are more polite in these matters—
they reserve such scenes until after the
honeymoon has waned.

Russia has contracted for five new
battle ships. The President should not
take that too much to heart, however.
Russia has so much to catch up to al-
ways of lost naval prestige.

Far from being dead, old Raisuli is now
reported to be actively engaged in the
wholesale cultivation of beef cattle. Evi-
dently he is tired fooling with ordinary
hold-up business, and proposes to go after
them right from now on in the matter
of meat supply.

"Los Angeles shaved the Jackies free,"
says the Birmingham Age-Herald. In
some of the towns out there they appear
to have "skinned" them good.

"A model wife is one who can dress
like a fashion plate on the \$4 a month
she saves on the grocery bill," says the
Dallas News. Yes, and spends on the
children.

The Kansas City Journal says, "Uncle
Joe" was elected to legislate. Well,
what's the kick? Doesn't he? Practically
by himself, too?

A Kansas lawyer has definitely de-
termined that a corporation is "he."
This should make us all feel better for
some of the mean and ungalant things
we have said about them.

"Grover Cleveland, who writes ex-Pres-
idential English, throws in split infinitives
with a couple of adverbs between the
verb and the 'to,'" says the Mexican
Herald. Mr. Cleveland, being inclined
to big words, naturally also inclines to
big splits.

A New York man committed suicide,
leaving a note saying he "felt an irre-
sistible desire to kill somebody." Under
the circumstances, he was remarkably
considerate in his selection of a victim.

A contemporary notes that "George
Washington missed eating Washington
pie." Still, George fought a war, founded
a republic, and married a widow—so he
was entitled to miss a few things.

Fraud Defined.

From the St. Louis Post-Dispatch.
If the President in Washington with his
eagle eye sees fraud in the "steenth dis-
trict of Panama, of course he should
seize the little nation. Between seeing
and seizing, no smallest interval of time
should be allowed. In this country a
magistrate must not only see but prove
such a fraud before he asserts his au-
thority, but in the case of Panama the
rule doesn't hold. Fraud is assumed
when the voters don't vote right.

Why Is This?

From the Macao Telegraph.
The prosperity-making and all-wise Re-
publican party has been in power twelve
years, and yet during that time social
unrest and Socialism have made tremen-
dous strides. Why is this? One reason
is that the G. O. P. "makes" prosperity
only for certain favored interests. An-
other reason is that Socialistic paternalism
is a leading principle of the party so
long in power.

Not All Rascals.

From the Reading Herald.
"We are not," says Dr. Wiley, of the
Department of Agriculture, "a nation of
rascals." We are glad Dr. Wiley has
confirmed a supposition that we have enter-
tained for a long time.

Can't Get Insured.

From the Rochester Herald.
The fact that Secretary Taft is unable
to obtain a life insurance policy may
cause Mr. Fairbanks to reconsider his re-
fusal of second place again.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

ANSWERABLE TO NONE.

The Congressman now wears his fame
among his kin and kith.
He's doing nothing. "This is a game that
he's familiar with."
He sees the lambkins at their play; he
hears the birdies sing.
He lolls around from day to day and
never does a thing.

The Congressman with easy mind now
in the sun doth bask.
He's doing nothing. Seems to find the
same a pleasant task.
Well may he loaf, when they adjourn,
with calm, contented phiz;
For then it is no man's concern, nor
anybody's biz.

Fretful Dad.

"This son of mine is always up to
something."
"Boys will be boys."
"I wouldn't object to that. But he
wants to take a female part in a college
play."

Evidences of Wealth.

"Father seems impressed with your
talk about coupons," said the maiden.
"Have you really any?"
"Sure," answered the glibful youth.
"Got 500 saved up toward a piano for our
little flat."

Ought to Fit.

"I'm getting up an all-fiction maga-
zine."
"Well?"
"I want a suitable title for it."
"Why not call it 'The Horrible Month-
ly'?"

Apprehensive.

Nothing happens; yet he's in
Constant fright.
He has always fearful been
That it might.

Most Extraordinary.

"He has certainly raised his family in
an old-fashioned way."
"So?"
"Why, that man's children actually ask
him for advice."

The Sensational Kind.

"No news is good news," remarked the
dispenser of bromides.
"But some journals seem to think that
good news is no news," commented the
observant man.

We Are Easily Won.

"McBiff is no longer abusing De Mil-
lyuns."
"Why the cessation of hostilities?"
"Somebody introduced him to De Mil-
lyuns, and now when they pass the great
man grunts."

ON THE CHURCH'S PROGRESS.

BY THE OPTIMIST.

The press in various cities has made a
good deal of fun about the recent ten-
dency of ministers of various denomina-
tions to attract congregations in out-
side ways, such as providing "courting rooms,"
inviting men to come and smoke during
the services, and so on. And while it is
just a good deal of fun, it is not to be re-
buked and ridiculed, if possible, out of
existence, it should not be forgotten that
though they are mistaken, such plans are
only the result of an effort of weak
preachers to keep up with the march of
progress.

And that the church is making real
progress no one can doubt. This week
in London marks the meeting of men
and women from all corners of the globe
who have come together to discuss the
problems of the church and the world.
It is the Pan-Anglican Congress. It will
be a memorable meeting, probably epoch-
making for the members of this conference
represent the entire world, and thus the
conference will have a truly ecumenical
character. Its purpose is well expressed
in the call it issued:

To express the experience of the Anglican Church
throughout the world; to promote fellowship with
all other Christian churches; to apply Christianity
to every problem of modern society, such, for ex-
ample, as the difficulties presented by capital and
labor, monopolies, socialism, marriage and divorce,
war, and the like; to bring up to date all the meth-
ods of Christian propaganda.

There is a programme as modern and
up-to-date as one could wish, for if the
minds of churchmen from all over the
world are put to the solution of such
problems as afflict our modern social or-
ganization it must be that those prob-
lems are in a fair way to be solved.

Nor can one overlook the significance
of the fact that this distinctly forward
movement is made by the Anglican
Church, the most conservative and the
least likely to be moved by popular opin-
ion. To realize how great an advance
this is one has only to recall that the
Church of England has always followed
some way behind political or popular
movements. When Great Britain converted
Australia into a penal settlement it was
fifty years before the church made
provision for the spiritual needs of the
colored. The needs of people, mostly
colored, of the church, were there, and
the only provision made for them
was by sending missionary priests from
Calcutta, six weeks voyage away. When
the American colonies gained their inde-
pendence the Church of England denied
them a bishop, and the Anglican church
on this continent had to be content to
take its episcopal orders from Scottish
bishops. It was many years after Africa
was settled by British that the Anglican
church provided other comfort for its
people than that which could be afforded
from the visits of the bishop of Calcutta
as he voyaged to his mission via Cape
of Good Hope.

But now we see that, instead of follow-
ing behind, the church is leading, and it
is coming to recognize that some of the
grave secular problems that affect hu-
manity are primarily questions with
which the church is fitted best to deal.

Sentimental Oregon.

From the Independence Enterprise.
Judging from the temper of the peo-
ple of Oregon the prediction is not an
unusual one that Bryan will be the next
President. If sentiment of England ad-
vance in other States as Oregon the
results at this fall's election may be a
Democratic victory. You can count on
Oregon to do the sentimental thing.

WONDERLAND.

Sweet eyes be sorrow still unmet.
To you the world is radiant yet.
A palace hall of splendid truth
Touched by the golden haze of youth.
Where hopes and joys are ever rife
Amid the mystery of life.
And seeking all to understand,
The world to you is Wonderland.

I turn to watch with unshed tears
The furrowed track of ended years;
I see the eager hopes that wane,
The joys that die in destined pain.
The crownéd Faith that falsehood shake,
The souls that faint, the hearts that break,
The truth by kind lies beneamed,
The right defied, the wrong enthroned.
And striving still to understand,
The world to me is Wonderland.

A little time, then by and by
The puzzled thought itself shall die;
When like the birds of distant dream,
The call of the mermaid comes.
To Nursing homes and weary limbs,
And when the driving snows descend,
And fast the gathering shadows creep
To fill the doorway sense asleep.
And seeing all to understand,
The world to me is Wonderland.

—Harry Thurston Peck.

GOSSIP OF THE CONVENTION.

Chicago, June 17.—The youngest dele-
gate to the convention in all probability
is Rudolph Leeds, of Richmond, Ind. He
is just twenty-one years old, and editor
of the Richmond Palladium. His father,
W. B. Leeds, is one of the large stock-
holders in the tin plate combine. Editor
Leeds will cast his first Presidential vote
for the man who is nominated at the
convention to which he is a delegate.

The campaign cartoon has appeared as
a weapon of war in the Cannon head-
quarters. Pictures ridiculing the meth-
ods of the Taft managers are pinned on
the walls. No names are signed and no-
body admits responsibility for pasting the
cartoons, yet they stay there just the
same.

In one picture Frank Hitchcock is
shown as a harker for the "greatest
show on earth." He is in front of a big
tent, on which Taft is pictured as the
fat man of the menagerie.

"Fat man from Ohio—he's a lot bigger
than he looks," is the description of the
candidate. Next to the Taft picture is
"the trained elephant, Geo-O-Pee—
watch him! He does some most startling
and unexpected tricks."

Trust Buster Frank W. Kellogg, of
Minnesota, is a wiry little gray-haired
fellow, who mixes well and has a keen
sense of humor. He regarded the long
row of pennants showing the portraits
of the mine leasing candidates for the
second place on the ticket in the corridor
of the Auditorium to-day. His own was
among them.

"I was just thinking," he mused,
"what would happen if the master exer-
cised his skill at this thing? If only one
of these fellows up. If the lucky
one should prove to be the fourth from
the left, it would please a lot of folks in
Minnesota."

The fourth pennant was that of Mr.
Kellogg.

A delegate with an artificial sunflower
in his hand sang doggerel in lusty tones
in the midst of a big crowd of delegates
and convention visitors in Michigan ave-
nue.

"Yes," he said with pride of state,
"I'm from Kansas. Don't I look it?"
He stuck out his chest. "And, say, I'll
give you the wise tip. We're all for Taft.
There's nothing else to it. I feel so good
about it that I can't keep my voice in
tune."

"We know that," dryly observed a man
who had listened with a pained expres-
sion to the song. "It might almost be
suggested that you have a hoarse."

"True, true," promptly replied the man
from the Sunflower State. "I have, and I
know a place to fill it."

"Come esta Usted?" asked Mayor
Roberto H. Todd, of San Juan, Porto
Rico, Delegate Solomon Luna, of Los
Lunas, N. Mex.

"Muy bien, gracias," answered Delegate
Luna.

Mayor Todd has come 2,000 miles over
land and sea to represent his little island
in the big convention. Delegate Luna
comes from a territory where the Span-
ish is not quite so pure, but where he has
spoken it from his birth.

Senator Todd took a chance when he
picked out Senator Luna to stand in Spanish
as to the state of his health. He made
no mistake, for his answer came back
without an instant's delay.

A loud wall arose at the Annex to-day,
and large crowds assembled to ascertain
the cause. The wall proceeded from an
individual who had got a press seat, but
no badge, and who was announcing his
intention of making it good and hot for
the national committee unless he got all
he wanted.

"Which paper do you represent, may I
ask?" some one inquired.

"The Scientific American," he replied,
heatedly, "and I am here to write a full
account of the proceedings. This is an
outrage!"

When this story was carried to A. B.
Humphrey he said: "Well, the Scientific
American is the only paper which is
qualified to treat a convention like this
adequately."

John Raines, the father of the famous
Raines liquor law, under which New York
State operates, is a prominent figure in
the lobby of the Auditorium. When he is
pointed out to men from prohibition
States they hesitate for a time before go-
ing up and shaking hands.

"Has that Raines law done good or
harm?" one Kansas delegate asked Sen-
ator Raines.

"It has been harmful to some interests,
I verily believe," said Senator Raines,
smilingly.

"Do you think it could be put in oper-
ation in Chicago?" he was asked.

"It is very plain to be seen that it is
not in operation this Sunday," was the
answer.

According to tremendous placards, the
headquarters of the Franklin Murphy
Vice Presidential boomers were in "The
Green Room, Auditorium Annex."

"There's a man with a sense of fitness,"
observed one delegate. And, incidentally,
they know how to do things, do those
Jerseymen. The Jersey headquarters are
a veritable oasis in a dry and thirsty
land. A long table, covered knee-deep
with tasty sandwiches and flanked at
either end with that fluid which aids the
process of digestion and conduces to calm
and judicious reflection, stretches down
the room, and at hand are plenty of
eager helpers, charged to see that no arid
soul goes thirstily away. The only thing
lacking to a Jerseyman is the scent of
mosquito depe and the sound of slapping
palms.

The delegation from North Carolina lays
claim to a historic character in the per-
son of one of their alternates, Daniel A.
Kanipe, of Marion, N. C., the last liv-
ing man who spoke to Gen. Custer, massacred
with his entire force of five troops of
cavalry at the Little Big Horn, June 25
and 26, 1875. Tall, gaunt, and sunburned,
Kanipe, who was sergeant of Company C,
Seventh United States Cavalry, veter-
an of the Yellowstone, Black Hills, and
Custer campaigns, against the Sioux's
northern encroachments, stood in the
lobby of the Grand Pacific Hotel and
talked of the massacre.

Of his parting with Custer, he said:
"Just ten minutes before the first yell
from the warriors in the hills, Custer
called me aside and said:

"Sergeant, ride over the river